

Pavilion 1271

Chapter 1271 - 1271 Immortal Burial City (3)

1271 Immortal Burial City (3)

Furthermore, this Immortal Realm had already been shattered, with no possibility of remaining intact.

Han Muye's suggestion of hunting down the God Clan was indeed a good choice.

It would not only help them seek revenge but also allow them to annihilate the God Clan and obtain divine crystals.

Han Muye turned to look at Immortal Lord Zi Yu and others, saying, "Esteemed seniors, I request control over the Immortal Ascension Platform for this upcoming event. Please relay this to the various sects."

Han Muye's expression remained calm as he continued, "I am willing to grant a one-time trading authorization for Immortal Burial City to the major sects. Furthermore, we can send a large army of Battle Puppets to suppress the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, making it a trial ground for the younger generation of all sects."

The right to control the Immortal Ascension Platform.

The control over the Immortal Ascension Platform was originally held by various factions in the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

However, Han Muye's willingness to offer a one-time trading authorization would likely entice numerous powerful individuals.

Combined with the opportunity presented by the Zhenyuan Immortal World,

First, undergo the trial, then participate in the Immortal Realm's conquest.

The cultivators who return after such experiences would be the seeds of cultivation.

Such opportunities were only available to the powerful Immortal Realms.

After all, wasn't the God Clan training their elites in a similar way?

"Very well, we will do our utmost to facilitate this matter," nodded Immortal Lord Tie He.

He hailed from the Blood Battle Sect.

Currently, control over the Immortal Ascension Platform in the Mortal Realm was in the hands of the Blood Battle Sect.

The Mortal Realm's Ascension Platform could provide many fresh talents, but compared to the trade with Immortal Burial City and the trials in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, it was nothing significant.

--

In the Trading Hall of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect.

The once-silent grand array suddenly lit up.

In an instant, countless figures flew down.

Over these three years, the Immortal Realm had kept abreast of the situation on the Immortal Burial City side.

Since Yunlan Sword Immortal was in seclusion, there hadn't been any major developments in the city.

As a result, the grand array had remained dormant for three years, with no treasures sent over from the other side.

In truth, they didn't really need treasures from there anymore.

After all, the treasures brought by the Zhenyuan Immortal World three years ago were enough for the entire cultivation world.

The various treasures that had arrived through the grand array three years ago were likely multiplied several times over due to investments from the various sects.

Yunlan Sword Immortal had gained a reputation as a wealthy figure, a fact widely known among the sects.

However, the people from the various sects in the hall still looked in the direction of the array from time to time.

From abundance to frugality, it was a challenging transition...

At this moment, several storage bags were transmitted along with golden jade slips.

Along with the storage bag came a golden jade slip.

Another major battle over there?

An elderly man in rainbow Daoist robes reached out and grabbed the jade slip.

The others quickly reached out to retrieve the storage bags.

The items inside them appeared in mid-air with a faint ripple.

“Purple Sun Gold Shattering Iron, isn’t this the treasure used by the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect to nurture their sect-guarding sword?”

“Eh, Mystic Jade Divine Liquid, this is the treasure that the Heavenly Radiance Sect Master has been wanting?”

“Blue Blood Dao Stone, and there are so many! Is this specifically prepared for the Blood Battle Sect?”

...

Countless exclamations resounded.

All the treasures that had arrived today were items that various major sects had been searching for a long time.

Every item here was priceless in terms of immortal spiritual rocks.

The Daoist in colorful clothes probed the jade slip with his divine sense.

“Holy sh*t!

‘War in the Immortal Realm!’

He widened his eyes, his face filled with astonishment.

Holding the jade slip, he didn't share the information with others and turned to leave.

"Damn it, Sun Yujin, you old immortal! Can't you reveal the information in the jade slip?" Someone exclaimed angrily.

Half a day later, the information from the jade slip was finally revealed.

Immortal Burial City had been provoked and was forced to launch a war in the Immortal Realm.

The Immortal Burial City was going to battle against the Mu Yan Immortal Realm, and it was Immortal Burial City that was launching the attack.

The Fuyu Immortal Realm had taken the initiative to strike for the first time.

To increase their chances of victory, Immortal Burial City would arrange trials to train its troops by surrounding and killing the remnants of the God Clan in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm.

Such opportunities were rare.

Of course, this was just the information that had been revealed.

What exactly was mentioned in the jade slip remained unknown to others.

At this moment, in the hall of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect, the Sect Master, dressed in green robes and wearing a jade crown, sat at the highest position.

The other several Immortal Lords sat on both sides, displaying the strength of the top-ranked Sword Sect in the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

“The message transmitted by Zi Yu,” the Sword Sect Master swept his gaze over the others, saying calmly, “Han Yunlan has become the Lord of Immortal Burial City.”

“This matter must not be disclosed to outsiders.”

These words brought smiles to the faces of everyone present.

“This youngster is truly blessed with great luck,” a yellow-robed old man with sword radiance flickering behind him spoke in a low voice.

Luck, a matter that appeared elusive and uncertain to cultivators but often influenced the overall situation in reality.

Take Yunlan Sword Immortal, for example; from rising to his current position, it had only been 20 years.

From setting foot in the wasteland to establishing Yunlan City, each step was unimaginable to outsiders.

The turmoil in the Bitter Immortal Domain had made him one of the biggest beneficiaries.

This trip to Immortal Burial City should have been a difficult trial, but he had come back so well-off?

It couldn't even be called well-off.

It was a meteoric rise!

The City Lord of the Immortal Burial City, something that was unimaginable before.

In the hall, a murmur of excitement filled the air.

"Yunlan said he wants control over the Immortal Ascension Platform in the name of Immortal Burial City," the Sword Sect Master looked around at everyone, his expression indifferent.

"He has already put forth his bargaining chip."

Each sect could list the treasures they needed, and Immortal Burial City would do its best to meet those demands.

To show their sincerity, Immortal Burial City had sent various treasures worth billions of immortal spiritual rocks this time.

As a gift.

Such a grand gesture could be considered overbearing.

Such means were truly hard to refuse.

Then there was the Immortal Realm trial.

A broken world, the extermination of the God Clan.

Who could have imagined such a trial before?

Chapter 1272 - 1272 Immortal Burial City (4)

1272 Immortal Burial City (4)

The methods of Yunlan Sword Immortal were truly coveted by many.

Perhaps no elite disciple of any sect would be willing to give up on this opportunity?

The trade proposed by Immortal Burial City this time could benefit both the strong members of various sects and the elite disciples.

If any sect refused, they would probably be criticized.

“We don’t know about other sects,” the Sect Master of the Sword Sect finally smiled and said softly, “but my Mystic Spirit Sword Sect supports it.”

His words made everyone chuckle.

After all, Yunlan Sword Immortal was a disciple of their Sword Sect.

Even though Yunlan Sword Immortal now controlled Yunlan City and Immortal Burial City, and seemed to have the capital to stand on his own, the incense situation was still ongoing, wasn’t it?

In the cultivation world, it was not about sentiment but about interests, and sentiment could be turned into interests.

With the relationship between the Sword Sect and Yunlan Sword Immortal, it was mutually beneficial.

“This time Yunlan has sent so many treasures, should we also show our support?” an Immortal Lord asked.

Among those treasures, there were some that he could use, and it wouldn’t be good for the younger generation to take them for free.

The others looked at each other but hesitated for a moment.

Yunlan Sword Immortal seemed incredibly wealthy and lacked nothing.

“I remember that Yunlan Sword Immortal has control over a Nine Essence Tower, right?”

“Why don’t we give him all the other Nine Essence Tower hidden in the sect, as for whether he can gather them, it depends on his luck,” a Daoist in a green robe suggested.

The Nine Essence Tower, this treasure was said to become a supreme treasure when all nine essences merged, but unfortunately, it had long since scattered, and merging them was almost impossible.

“Don’t say that, with his luck, it’s really possible for the nine essences to reunite,” a white-robed elder said with a smile.

At the head of the table, the Sect Master of the Sword Sect nodded and said softly, “Our Sect Master once said that he could be a backup.”

As his words fell, the hall fell silent.

Backup.

The position of the backup Sect Master of the Sword Sect.

This was a matter that concerned the entire Sword Sect.

“Hehe, fortunately, there is still time, at least wait for them to participate in the Heavenly Prodigy Battle three hundred years from now and earn the qualification for the Grand Meeting.”

The sect master of Sword Sect said with a smile.

“Speaking of the Grand Meeting, if Yunlan can sweep the Heavenly Prodigy Battle three hundred years from now and become the leader of the Heavenly Prodigies, and then lead our Fuyu Immortal Realm Heavenly Prodigies to battle in the Grand Meeting, is there a chance—”

The eyes of the Immortal Lord who spoke flickered as he said in a deep voice, “For a place in the top 100?”

Top 100!

His words caused a gasp in the hall.

“Top 100, the opportunity of an Immortal Venerable. Hehe, the competition of the myriad worlds is difficult...” Although the person who spoke sighed, his eyes were clearly filled with anticipation.

“What we discussed today must not be spread to outsiders.” The voice of the sect master of Sword Sect came from the seat of honor.

Everyone stood up and bowed.

What happened today was related to the future. Once outsiders made preparations, it would be a huge trouble.

Meetings of Immortal Lords like the Sword Sect were held in all major sects of the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

A few days later, the news from various sects converged, unanimously agreeing to support Immortal Burial City in launching the war between the two realms.

The various large sects began to recruit disciples to participate in the trial.

As for the reason for the trial, it was under the pretext of competing for control of the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Of course, only the upper echelons of the various sects knew that the control of the Immortal Ascension Platform had been given to the Immortal Burial City.

This was a hierarchy.

When Han Muyu entered the Immortal Realm, he was poor and weak.

He was powerless to rescue his friends and relatives in the mortal world.

Over the years, he had fought continuously and unconsciously built up a great power, rising through cultivation and levels.

Finally, today, with the help of Immortal Burial City, he had the qualifications to control the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Such an experience was incredibly miraculous even for himself.

Three months later, the first batch of elites from the various sects entered the Immortal Burial City.

In their memories, Immortal Burial City was a dilapidated, ancient, and blood-soaked city.

But when they stepped into Immortal Burial City this time, they were all stunned.

The city walls were tall and white, with lush greenery everywhere, sprawling city towers, wide and straight streets...

Was this the Immortal Burial City?

Furthermore, the golden-armored puppets on the city walls formed a continuous line, almost endless. The entire city was filled with the aura of divinity and immortality.

This was not an Immortal Burial City; this was an Immortal Dao Holy City...

After entering the city, the cultivators who had resided there previously were no longer scattered.

This was because the power of the city's great array had caused changes in their positions.

This change was beneficial to cultivators.

Various attributes of cultivation power gathered in different places, and everyone could feel the surging power within their bodies.

This power also interacted with each other, allowing them to practice much faster than before. When needed, they could return the favor to the great array.

No one could refuse a cultivation speed 10 times faster than before.

Han Muyu did not personally receive the elite members of various sects.

No one knew that he was the City Lord of the Immortal Burial City.

Rumor had it that the Immortal Burial City was still controlled by five Guardian Elders.

Within half a year, nearly a million experts from the cultivation world arrived one after another. Then, escorted by a million puppets, they stepped into the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

The six Immortal Lords of the Zhenyuan Immortal World also led the 10 million cultivators of the Zhenyuan Immortal World back to their own world.

In the first battle after returning to the Zhenyuan Immortal World, a cultivator dressed in black took the lead and shattered the formation of the God Clan with a single strike of divine thunder, causing the God Clan to scatter and flee.

No one knew who this powerful cultivator was.

Elite members from all sides were speculating that this person was probably the guardian of Immortal Burial City, the God-Slaying Battle Puppets.

Chapter 1273 - 1273 Immortal Burial City (5)

1273 Immortal Burial City (5)

They did not know that this was Han Muye.

With the divine power condensed by his lightning Dao, the accumulated divine lightning would smash down and break the Gods' battle formation. Then, they could encircle and kill the God Clan.

Otherwise, if the formation resisted, the cultivators of Immortal Burial City wouldn't be able to break into the Zhenyuan Immortal World at all.

Han Muye only made a move once in this battle.

As cultivators rushed into the Zhenyuan Immortal World. Immortal Lord Yang Yu and others sighed with emotion.

They never thought that they would return to the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

“Kill—”

Someone shouted and rushed towards the scattered God Clan members who were fleeing in panic, as well as the Immortal Slaying Envoys who were not fast enough.

These were all merits.

Earning merit points in exchange for rewards and various treasures. At the same time, the merit points of the various sects were related to the right to control the Immortal Ascension Platform.

With their own interests and the righteousness of their sects, all the cultivators charged into the Zhenyuan Immortal World like they were on steroids.

What they didn't know was that after their merits were taken away by their own sects, Immortal Burial City would profit from it again.

In one divine crystal, 30% of the profits belonged to the sect, 40% to the Immortal Burial City, and only 30% of the profits actually returned to the cultivators themselves.

Of course, they couldn't possibly know that.

To these cultivators, obtaining treasures they had dreamt of for hundreds or even thousands of years in exchange for merits felt unreal when it was finally in their hands.

Were these treasures too easy to obtain?

In the past, acquiring these treasures required endless battles...

Xu Che, an elite of the Heavenly Radiance Sect, had reached the Heavenly Immortal's Void Realm cultivation.

He had the bloodline of the Tiger Clan, and a tall and powerful physique.

After cultivating for 30,000 years, his cultivation had stabilized at the Void Realm and had not changed for 18,000 years.

This time, he had staked most of his family's assets to obtain the qualification for the trial.

The trial was dangerous, and the Immortal Burial City was a dangerous place.

He knew all this news that had been circulating in the Immortal World for countless years.

But he still wanted to give it a try.

Who didn't have dreams?

Was the Void Realm truly his limit?

What if he could become a Void Refinement cultivator?

When Xu Che entered Immortal Burial City, he felt somewhat dazed.

The Immortal Burial City was really different from what was said in the legends.

After camping in the intermediate city and cultivating steadily for more than a month, he felt the power of his bloodline boiling.

After staying in Immortal Burial City for over a month, practicing peacefully, he felt his own bloodline power boiling.

Unconsciously, he felt signs of improvement in his cultivation, which had been dormant for countless years.

This kind of surprise kept him in a state of excitement.

When it was time to wage war in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, Xu Che had already memorized the detailed rules for obtaining merits rewards published by Immortal Burial City and carefully examined the list of various exchanged treasures that had been published. He couldn't contain his excitement.

As long as he obtained 13 merit points in exchange for the refinement of the ancient divine beast Qingyang Black Tiger bloodline, he would definitely be able to directly step into the Void Refinement Realm.

13 merit points was difficult.

However, in the Immortal World, he couldn't afford or buy this Qingyang Black Tiger bloodline.

Now, he only needed 13 merit points to obtain it.

Ten years?

A hundred years?

He set a goal for himself. Within a hundred years, he would obtain the bloodline power of this Qingyang Black Tiger!

When he rushed into the Zhenyuan Immortal World, he saw the figure who broke the battle formation with a single strike.

But he didn't pay much attention.

Such a powerhouse was not someone he could look up to. The real focus was on those merits.

Once the God Clan's formation broke, he and more than a dozen fellow sect members formed a formation and killed several Dark Demon Beasts in just a moment.

When he touched the divine crystal for the first time, the warm feeling seemed to penetrate his chest.

Placing it on his chest, it felt very fulfilling.

Xu Che and his fellow sect members locked onto a group of retreating God Clan members, led by two Heavenly Immortals and accompanied by three or four Immortal Slaying Envoys. Dozens of Dark Demon Beasts were fleeing.

More accurately, these Dark Demon Beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys were protecting two injured God Clan members who were fleeing.

Chasing down these two God Clan members took Xu Che and his group a little over a month.

They slowly surrounded and eliminated the Dark Demon Beasts one by one.

After that was the Immortal Slaying Envoy.

These powerful Immortal Slaying Envoys were Xu Che's favorite opponents.

Fighting against them, exchanging blows, and the tempering of physical strength was a very fulfilling feeling.

Xu Che and several fellow sect members with strength-based bloodlines even hesitated to directly kill these Immortal Slaying Envoys. They reluctantly spent three more days fighting before they finally killed them at the urging of their senior brother.

After that, they surrounded and killed the two God Clan members. Some of the situations were dangerous, but not too perilous.

Ironically, one of the God Clan members chose to self-destruct, but was restrained by the other, while the other chose to beg for mercy.

In the end, the two of them had a disagreement, which ended up benefiting Xu Che and his group.

This mission took more than three months. When they returned to their temporary camp in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, each person had more than 10 divine crystals on them.

Exchanging merits and then obtaining the treasures they needed, increasing their sect's merit count, watching their sect's ranking rise, and getting closer to the opportunity to control the Immortal Ascension Platform.

All of these surreal feelings kept motivating all the elites.

Especially for many like Xu Che, who exchanged for treasures and then broke through shortly after entering seclusion, their improved cultivation upon coming out of seclusion drove their fellow sect members crazy.

After Xu Che entered the Void Refinement Realm, he didn't hesitate to set out with his fellow sect members again.

The difference was that this time, he had risen significantly among his fellow sect members.

"This kind of tempering, we won't need to worry about the Two Realms War two years from now..." A white-bearded elder in white robes looked at the enthusiastic elites from various races and chuckled.

"Worry?" A middle-aged man in green battle armor beside him shook his head.

"Ever since that senior broke the divine clan's formation with a single strike, the Mu Yan Immortal Realm has been frightened."

"They've already informed the other immortal realms that this battle is just for training and doesn't involve a real dispute of interests."

In the past, it was known that the guardians of Immortal Burial City were powerful, but those guardians would not leave Immortal Burial City.

Now, the Battle Puppets had shattered the Divine Realm Battle Formation in the Zhenyuan Immortal World with a single blow. Everyone who was paying attention to this battle was dumbfounded.

If such powerful guardians came to attack their immortal realm, who would defend against them? How could they be defended against?

Would they use their heads to defend against them?

...

To Han Muye, meritorious services and the war between the two worlds were not his concern.

He already had eight Nine Essence Towers in his hands.

The remaining one was in the mortal world.

Back when he left the mortal world, he left the Nine Essence Tower in the Sword Pavilion and handed it to Dao Ancestor Qi Yu.

Now that he had eight Nine Elements Towers in his hands, he could sense the location of the last one as long as he combined them.

In other words, he could return to the mortal world.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

A year in the Immortal World was equivalent to a hundred years in the mortal world. Counting the nearly 20 years since he came to the Immortal World, nearly 2,000 years had passed in the mortal world.

He didn't know how they were doing now, whether Huang Six and the others had made progress in their cultivation, whether Mu Wan's alchemy had improved, whether Huang Zhihu had found a Dao companion, Instructor Lin, Lu Gao, and Mo Yuan, as well as Elder Gao Changgong...

Looking at the nine-story tower that was gently spinning in front of him and slowly fusing into one, Han Muye felt as if a flame was burning in his heart.

He could finally go home!

Chapter 1274 - 1274 Returning to the Mortal World

1274 Returning to the Mortal World

What was home?

Han Muye knew that it was not the Nine Mystic Mountain in the Heavenly Mystic Western Frontier, nor was it the three-story Sword Pavilion.

It was not the Ninth Heaven or the Imperial City.

In fact, it wasn't even the small courtyard within the Imperial City, the Alchemy Destiny Pavilion.

Home was people.

It was those who once walked with him.

Sixth Brother, Elder Gao Changgong, his Junior Sister Mu Wan, and the little girl, Zhihu.

At this moment, Han Muye suddenly understood his dear big brother, Lu Yuzhou's, thoughts.

Although cultivation was good, the mortal world was even more dazzling.

On the Yongding River outside the Imperial City, there was a woman who dressed up every day and waited for him.

Knowing that his cultivation had advanced rapidly and that he had obtained treasures like the Nine Essence Tower, his state of mind had become a bit unstable.

But Han Muye didn't mind.

What was wrong with being a little crazy for a while?

Such longing made him feel more human.

He raised his hand, and the nine-story golden tower in front of him transformed into a statue.

Slowly, he stood up, and the figure of a battle puppet clad in golden armor appeared.

“Do you really not want me to accompany you?” There was a hint of metallic in the battle puppet’s voice.

“Your condition is strange, as if...” Pausing for a moment, the battle puppet said softly, “as if it’s the way he looked when he left.”

Han Muze smiled faintly and shook his head.

“I’m going to the mortal world. There’s no one there who can harm me anymore.”

He was currently at the Heaven Immortal Void Transformation realm. His soul and body were both at the Golden Immortal realm. If he stimulated his combat strength, he could even fight a Zenith Heaven cultivator.

Over the years, he had indirectly killed many Immortal Lords.

With his current cultivation, he naturally had no fear of any danger in the mortal world.

“I’m leaving the Immortal Burial City to you.”

He nodded at the battle puppet and then walked out of the large tent.

“Big Brother, you’re leaving the Immortal Burial City?” When Han Muye found Zhao Chen and told him that he was leaving temporarily, Zhao Chen was stunned.

“This Immortal Burial City is so prosperous now. Big Brother, can’t you cultivate well here?” Zhao Chen said in a low voice in confusion.

To be honest, he had never been so prosperous before.

He had never dreamed that he could have so many resources at his disposal and could stand confidently in front of the experts from the major sects, even being treated as an honored guest.

But he knew deep down that all of this was thanks to his big brother.

Without the title of Yunlan Sword Immortal, he, Zhao Chen, was nothing.

Today, he could do business with Han Muye, and tomorrow, he could do business with Li Shaodong and Wang Shaodong.

Seeing that Han Muye seemed to have made up his mind, Zhao Chen gritted his teeth and said, “Brother, where are you going? I’ll go with you.”

When Han Muye saw that Zhao Chen seemed to have already made up his mind, he patted his shoulder and said, "I'm going home to see your sister-in-law. Why do you need to accompany me?"

Zhao Chen was taken aback.

Han Muye smiled and handed him a golden badge, saying softly, "This is the same badge as the one held by Elder Zhen Shou. With this, you can do business with various parties under the witness of Elder Zi Yu and the others."

"If something happens, you can ask Senior Battle Puppet for help. I've already talked to him about it."

Patting the stunned Zhao Chen's shoulder, Han Muye said calmly, "In the Immortal Burial City, even if I'm not here, no one will dare to touch you."

Only after Han Muye turned and walked away did Zhao Chen finally rub his frozen face and look at the badge in his hand, unable to believe it.

"Big brother has this badge in his hand, and I can summon Senior Battle Puppet at any time."

"Haha, this is for real."

Excited, Zhao Chen suddenly trembled and muttered to himself in a low voice, "Sister-in-law?"

"No, I have to prepare a gift for this unseen sister-in-law, and maybe, will there be a nephew or niece? How many?"

“What should I prepare as a gift?”

...

Han Muye walked to a freshly renovated city wall, holding a gourd of wine in his hand.

The figure of a white-haired Spirit Sword Golden Immortal moved, and he reached out to take the gourd from Han Muye.

Han Muye sat down on the city wall with a smile, and the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal uncorked the gourd and took a sip.

“Pfft, what wine is this? Why is it so bland?” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal revealed a look of disdain.

“Heartbreak Wine,” Han Muye said softly. “One of my Senior Brothers gave it to my Senior Sister.”

“Heartbreak Wine?” The Spiritual Sword Golden Immortal brought the gourd to his nose and sniffed it, then took another small sip.

“Isn’t this wine just plain water?” He muttered and shook the wine gourd again.

“Heartbreak Wine can only be drunk by those who are sorrowful,” Han Muye said with a light smile, then whispered, “Senior has never been heartbroken, so of course you can’t taste the flavor of this wine.”

Hearing his words, the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal’s face showed a bewildered expression.

“Heartbroken?”

“Why would one be heartbroken?”

“I, I seem to be a sword...”

“Senior, do you know where I came from?” Han Muye looked at the distant clouds and said softly, “The place I came from is called the Heavenly Mystic World. It’s a mortal world...”

Western Frontier, Sword Pavilion.

Brother Huang Six, Lu Qingping.

Huang Zhihu, Mu Wan.

In the world of mortals, there were extraordinary experiences.

Beyond life and death, there were grudges and emotions.

It turned out that in this world, there was not only cultivation, but also more joy and sadness.

“Is this how people live?” The expression on the face of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal became even more confused.

He brought the gourd to his lips, took a sip, and muttered in a low voice, “This wine seems to have a taste now...”

Han Muye stood up, smiling, and said, “Senior, are you interested in experiencing life in the mortal world?”

Experience life?

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal pondered and looked at the wine gourd in his hand.

“Alright.”

He whispered, and his figure transformed into a long sword, landing on the sword sheath behind Han Muye.

Chapter 1275 - 1275 Returning to the Mortal World (2)

1275 Returning to the Mortal World (2)

“Kid, I’ll go to the mortal world with you.”

...

Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others were originally hesitant about Han Muye leaving the Immortal Burial City.

However, when they saw the spirit sword behind Han Muye, their expressions changed.

“You want to temper yourself in the mortal world and then...” Immortal Lord Zi Yu looked at Han Muye.

Han Muye nodded.

This reason was very real.

To subdue such a spirit sword, one needed to truly experience the mortal world with it.

In the opinion of the Immortal Lords, Han Muye wanted to leave the Immortal Burial City to obtain the recognition of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

This could explain it clearly.

Even Immortal Lords like them were willing to spend thousands of years for this spirit sword.

Han Muye returned from the teleportation array between the Immortal Burial City and the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect. Before he left, Zhao Chen went forward and forcefully gave him a storage bag, saying that it was a gift for his eldest nephew.

Han Muye took a look. It was very generous. Just the various treasures in the bag were worth 10,000 divine crystals.

Although Zhao Chen was in charge of the Immortal Burial City's business, Han Muye was the major shareholder, and he did not have many divine crystals on hand.

To be able to take out 10,000 as a gift was already cutting off his flesh.

Of course, 10,000 divine crystals was something that countless Heaven Immortal elites did not dare to think about.

100 divine crystals was enough to make those elites risk their lives.

Han Muye had quietly returned to the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect, and almost no one knew of his return.

However, he wanted to meet the Sect Master of the Sword Sect. This was instructed by Immortal Monarch Zi Yu.

Although he had been to the headquarters of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect, he had never been to the hall where the sect master was.

He only found out the location of Guangyuan Hall after secretly asking a few sword cultivators from his sect.

In front of the vast hall was a square with a radius of 10,000 feet.

In front of the green stone pillars in the square, there were many sword cultivators sitting around.

These stone pillars were one of the inherited methods of the Sword Sect.

There were sword marks on the stone pillar. These sword marks were left behind by Senior sword cultivators. The junior sword cultivators comprehended the sword marks in front of the stone pillar and comprehended the Sword Dao contained in them.

Han Muye didn't stop in front of the stone pillar and walked straight into the hall.

Just as the Sword Sect disciple on duty in front of the hall was about to step forward to stop him, his entire body suddenly trembled. His eyes widened as he bowed and made way.

Han Muye walked into the hall and saw an old man in a green robe standing in front with his hands behind his back.

“Han Muye greets the Sect Master.” Han Muye cupped his hands.

“Yunlan Sword Immortal Invincible Han, Han Muye.” The old man slowly turned around and looked at Han Muye. He chuckled and said, “Junior Brother, long time no see.”

“Boom—”

It was as if a bolt of lightning had lit up in the hall, and the void in the entire hall changed.

In front of a pavilion, an old man in a white robe and a jade crown sat cross-legged in front of a small table with a stack of golden pages in front of him.

“When I preach the Dao, there’s no discrimination.”

“My disciple is already about to become a Zenith Heaven Immortal Lord. Weaklings...”

A voice came from the image, and then a figure of Baxia appeared.

This was the scene from 500 years ago when the Venerable Heavenly Master preached the Dao.

Han Muye participated in that lecture as Baxia.

The sect master of the Sword Sect was also present during the lecture.

“The sword you used to split the mat was filled with killing intent and immortal light. Therefore, everyone thought that you were a living being from the Immortal Realm and that you came from the Desolate Wilderness.”

The Sect Master of the Sword Sect looked at Han Muye with a sigh.

“It was no wonder Master chose you as his successor. Your fortuitous encounters are unimaginable.

“I’m Zhang Guangyuan. You can call me Senior Brother Guangyuan.”

Han Muye did not expect the Sect Master of the Sword Sect to admit that he was his Senior Brother.

Back then, he had hesitated when he found out that the Sect Master of the Sword Sect was listening to the Dao under an Immortal Venerable.

He was afraid that if his identity was exposed, he would be hunted down.

Back then, he could not withstand the interception of an Immortal Lord.

“Do you think I should snatch your opportunity?” Seeing the confusion on Han Muye’s face, the Sect Master of the Sword Sect, Zhang Guangyuan, chuckled.

“When you step into the Immortal Lord Realm, you will understand that entering the Immortal Venerable Realm isn’t just about opportunities.”

At this point, he waved his hand and looked at Han Muye. “You want to go to the mortal world?”

Han Muye nodded.

There was nothing to hide.

He now had the qualifications to dominate this world.

Even if others knew that he came from the mortal world, they would not do anything to him.

Hiding his identity was just to avoid attracting too much trouble.

“Don’t worry too much about the inheritance of the Immortal Venerable. We don’t have to bear too much responsibility for our cultivation.” Zhang Guangyuan smiled and waved his hand. The surrounding void dissipated and returned to the original appearance of the hall.

“Senior Brother is right.” Han Muye cupped his hands.

“It’s fine to go to the mortal world, but don’t forget the Elite Meeting,” Zhang Guangyuan nodded and whispered, “That’s related to the quota for the Golden Summit.”

The Golden Summit was a contest where top-ranking participants would have the chance to enter the divine realm.

The sects and immortal realms behind them could also gain opportunities.

It was said that this opportunity was related to the secret of becoming a Transcendent Immortal Venerable.

This was what Immortal Lord Zi Yu had told Han Muye when he left the Immortal Burial City.

Immortal Monarch Zi Yu also instructed him not to miss the elite meeting.

Of course, Han Muye would not refuse this matter. He also wanted to witness the so-called competition of the worlds.

“The God Slaying Hall is where the true elites of the Fuyu Immortal World gather to enter the divine realm.”

“With your identity as the God Slaying Hall, you will know more secrets of the Immortal Realm in the future.”

Zhang Guangyuan spoke softly.

In the end, Han Muye's own cultivation level and status were not enough, and in this Fuyu Immortal Realm, he only had a place for himself but had not yet entered the true upper echelons.

Chapter 1276 - 1276 Returning to the Mortal World (3)

1276 Returning to the Mortal World (3)

Unless one day he could possess the battle power of an Immortal Lord through his own cultivation.

However, he already understood what Zhang Guangyuan said.

"Slay the gods!"

Not just because of the inheritance of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign.

The God Clan enslaved the Immortal World and took pleasure in suppressing it.

Everyone had seen the fate of the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm clearly.

And the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm was not the first Immortal Realm destroyed by the divine realm.

Nor was it the last.

For Immortal Lord powerhouses who had reached the pinnacle of the Immortal Realm, stepping into the divine realm and becoming Immortal Venerables by their own means was the right path.

It was impossible for them to become slaves of the God Clan.

Han Muye didn't stay in the hall for long before he bid his farewell.

As he walked out of the hall, he saw some sword cultivators surrounding the green stone pillars cheering.

It was obvious that they had gained something.

Walking past the stone pillars, Han Muye suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked at the black-robed Sword Immortal standing by the stone pillar.

The sword immortal seemed to sense something and slowly turned to look at Han Muye.

"It's you." The black-robed sword immortal looked at Han Muye with a hint of surprise, then a smile flashed across his face. "You've come to the Immortal Realm."

Han Muye nodded and respectfully said, "Junior Han Muye pays respects to Senior Xinghe."

Su Xinghe.

The Sect Master of the Sword Pavilion, who had once left a sword scar in the Sword Pavilion. Han Muye had crossed swords with him over 300,000 years ago.

Su Xinghe's face showed a hint of nostalgia as he softly said, "I remember you dueled with me three thousand years ago, I didn't expect you to arrive in the Immortal Realm so soon."

Three thousand years in the Immortal World and 300,000 years in the mortal world.

He sized up Han Muye and said, "Since you're in the Immortal World, you have to seize the opportunity to cultivate and stabilize the Heaven Immortal Realm as soon as possible."

In his eyes, Han Muye's cultivation seemed to be a little unstable.

This was probably due to recent fluctuations in his thoughts,

as if some inner demons were stirring.

However, so what if he had mental demons? He had a sword in his heart. What fiend or demon could not be killed?

"Come, my fellow disciples, this is a junior from the mortal world. I didn't expect him to have already come to the Fuyu Immortal Realm." Su Xinghe smiled and turned to the people around him.

Upon hearing that Han Muye was Su Xinghe's junior, everyone smiled and greeted him. Some even took out spiritual pills and materials as gifts.

These treasures, worth hundreds or thousands of immortal spiritual rocks, were quite valuable for cultivators who had just become Immortal Realm experts.

Su Xinghe smiled and had Han Muye accept the gifts.

"Which hall have you joined?"

"How many levels of the entry trial have you passed?"

Su Xinghe had the demeanor of an elder and was very concerned about Han Muye.

After all, he was a junior from his own Sword Pavilion, so he had to take care of him now that he had arrived in the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Su Xinghe's current cultivation level was already at the Void Refinement Realm. If not for the fact that he was comprehending sword techniques here, he would have already participated in the trial of the two realms.

"Also, Yunlan City is flourishing in the Wasteland. Yunlan Sword Immortal, Invincible Han, is also a disciple of our Sword Sect. If you want to gain experience, you can go to Yunlan City in the Wasteland."

Su Xinghe reminded them.

Han Muye was about to speak when his expression suddenly changed.

“Buzz!”

A loud explosion sounded in the void.

A sword light traversed the heavens and descended onto the square.

The blazing sword light made everyone’s expressions change drastically.

“Hurry up and leave. This is the sword of the master of the Zhantian Hall!” Su Xinghe exclaimed softly, reaching out to pull Han Muye away..

However, Han Muye did not move and shook his head gently.

“Elder, this sword is coming for me.”

Su Xinghe was stunned.

In front of him, Han Muye restrained his aura, then raised his hand and took out a long sword from the sword case on his back.

“I’ve said it before. Senior, it’s best if you don’t suppress your cultivation.

“Void Transformation, it’s not enough.”

The voice came from the back, and the sword light came from the front.

The sword in Han Muye’s hand turned into a green stream that triggered the light of the void world and collided with the sword light that flew over.

“Clang—”

The long swords clashed, and Li Yungang’s sword was knocked away.

Han Muye had already reached the Transcendent Void Realm now, with his soul and physical body in the Golden Immortal Realm, and with the enhancement of his sword technique, even without the help of battle puppets, Li Yungang, who was suppressing his cultivation, couldn’t contend with him.

With a single stroke, Han Muye sent Li Yungang’s sword flying, and then he moved his sword forward.

A thrust, and then the sword light converged, forming thousands and tens of thousands of rays.

In the void, a figure tumbled quite embarrassedly a few times, then waved his hand to shatter all the sword light.

He used the power of the Golden Immortal realm.

With his disheveled beard, Li Yungang landed on the square, looking at Han Muye as if he were looking at a monster.

“Kid, you’re really a monster.”

Su Xinghe, standing on the side, nodded in agreement.

The others behind Su Xinghe looked confused.

Wasn’t this person Su Xinghe’s Junior?

Why did even Chief Li Yungang want to fight him?

And it seemed that Chief Li Yungang had been defeated?

“Elder, let’s continue this conversation elsewhere.” Han Muye shook his head and, seeing the gazes all around, he moved his figure and flew away.

Li Yungang and Su Xinghe followed suit.

“This, isn’t this guy Su Xinghe’s junior?” The sword cultivator who had given gifts earlier looked confused.

“Yeah, but how could Su Xinghe’s junior be able to withstand a strike from Chief Li Yungang? And it seems like Chief Li Yungang lost?” Someone shook their head in disbelief.

It seemed that all sorts of extraordinary things were happening.

Han Muye and the others found a market for disciples to trade and ordered some food and wine from a restaurant.

“So, you’re Yunlan Sword Immortal?”

Su Xinghe couldn’t help but wonder. His junior had become such a prominent figure in the Immortal Realm.

“Are you treating him like an ordinary junior?” Li Yungang laughed on the side.

Han Muye didn’t hide anything and explained how he had quietly come to the Immortal Realm and then, by chance, had challenged others in the wasteland and established Yunlan City.

Chapter 1277 - 1277 Returning to the Mortal World (4)

1277 Returning to the Mortal World (4)

In such a situation, even Li Yungang, the head of the Zhantian Hall, widened his eyes and exclaimed in amazement, acknowledging Immortal Han's extraordinary luck.

There truly were people in the world who could rise so rapidly.

In Yunlan City and Immortal Burial City, the two most outstanding young talents in the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm, Han Wudi, the Sword Immortal of Yunlan, was known as the future Immortal Lord of the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

In just a few short years, which major sect didn't envy the Sword Sect for having such a disciple?

Single-handedly, he had raised the overall cultivation level of the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Single-handedly, he had changed the perceptions of countless people towards sword cultivation over many years.

Were sword cultivators destitute?

Clearly, they had never seen the magnificence of Yunlan Sword Immortal in action!

"You're going back to the mortal world now?" When Su Xinghe heard Han Muye say that he was going back to the Immortal Source World, he was momentarily stunned.

It had been a long time since he had thought about that world.

In the Nine Heavens, teeming with countless living beings.

After walking around the Spirit Transformation Pool, he no longer felt any nostalgia for the mortal world like Han Muye did.

However, hearing Han Muye mention it now, he couldn't help but feel a strange emotion in his heart.

"Going back to the mortal world?" Li Yungang's expression changed, and he smiled, saying, "When are you going? I'd like to go along."

He was curious about Han Muye's background.

What kind of world would actually nurture such a remarkable person?

When Li Yungang said he wanted to go with Han Muye to the mortal world, Su Xinghe's heart stirred.

Perhaps there was an opportunity here that he hadn't seen.

"Perfect, I have nothing to do right now. I'll accompany you on the trip," Su Xinghe said.

"The Immortal Source World, huh? I wonder if the Sword Sect still remembers me, Su Xinghe," he said with a wistful smile.

Su Xinghe laughed and sighed softly.

Han Muye did not refuse the two tourists in front of him who wanted to accompany him to the mortal world.

He entrusted the position of returning to the mortal world to the two of them and left the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect after setting a time for the rendezvous.

He was going back to Yunlan City.

After all, Yunlan City was also one of his foundations in the Fuyu Immortal World.

Even if he had the Immortal Burial City now, he would not abandon Yunlan City.

It was home to many low-level cultivators, each with their own dreams, all of which were pinned on this great city.

Han Muye took several teleportation arrays to reach Yunlan City.

In the few years since he had last visited, Yunlan City had undergone a tremendous transformation.

With the arrival of cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm and the presence of an Immortal Lord, the size of the city had suddenly become the largest in the wasteland.

Millions of cultivators gathered there, and the land for miles around was filled with immortal light.

Viewed from above, the entire city was layered like stars.

“Invincible City Lord.” Seeing Han Muye again, Zuo Baichou sighed and felt vexed.

“I wish I had gone with you to Immortal Burial City.”

Who would have thought that Zhao Chen, that kid, would rise so quickly after going with the City Lord to Immortal Burial City?

Now, Zuo Baichou’s reputation might carry some weight in the wasteland, but among the top leaders in the Fuyu Immortal Realm, Zhao Shadong was the one they valued the most.

With Zhao Shadong’s control over the resources, he could feed an entire major sect with the crumbs that fell from his table.

Compared to Zhao Chen’s current reputation, Zuo Baichou was falling behind.

“It’s all the same.” Han Muye reached out and patted Zuo Baichou’s shoulder. He smiled and said, “I trust you with Yunlan City.”

Zuo Baichou straightened up and nodded, a hint of excitement flashing across his face.

That affirmative statement touched him deeply.

It didn’t matter how others viewed him, respected him, or feared him.

As long as this person in front of him could truly trust him, that was enough...

Zuo Baichou led Han Muye through the city, introducing the layout of various places as they walked.

The markets in various parts of the city had expanded dramatically.

Outside the city, the dealings with the living beings in the Bitter Immortal Territory had also changed.

The Zhulong Trading Company, using contract talismans as a link, had transformed the way transactions with the living beings were conducted.

Now, as long as the demons and demon beasts were willing to accept a contract, they would be well-fed and well-treated, waiting for cultivators who could contract with them.

When encountering demon beasts in the wasteland, the first thought of most cultivators was no longer to kill them but to make a contract.

It was said that a person had contracted with three demon beasts, and now he was a powerful figure who roamed the land with his demon beasts.

Some even predicted that with this kind of development, it wouldn't be long before a new force emerged.

Beasts.

The Heavenly Radiance Sect, in particular, had a deep partnership with Yunlan City and had developed the Beastmaster cultivation method.

Upon Han Muye's return, the Immortal Lord who presided over the city came to see him.

This Immortal Lord, named Yutan Immortal Lord, had a relatively mild temperament.

Unlike Yangyu Immortal Lord and the others in Immortal Burial City, he stayed here to serve as a mediator and take care of the cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm.

There were quite a few powerful cultivators who had been enshrined in Yunlan City.

One Immortal Lord, three Zenith Heavens, and twelve Golden Immortals.

With this scale, it was only slightly inferior to the major sects.

In the wasteland, they could sweep through with ease.

Yunlan City had become the true ruler of the wasteland.

“City Lord, Golden Fire Demon King has come to inquire.” Zuo Baichou looked at Han Muye and said in a low voice, “Does the City Lord have any thoughts of taking control of the Bitter Immortal Realm?”

Bitter Immortal Realm!

Han Muye’s expression changed.

The Bitter Immortal Realm was where the demons gathered, and it had always been a place where the various races suppressed them.

Although Golden Fire was a reborn phoenix, it did not have the strength to dominate the entire Bitter Immortal Realm for the time being.

However, if Han Muye was willing to take action, the situation would probably be different.

“Alright, I’ll go see him.” Han Muye nodded.

The Bitter Immortal Realm occupied two states and had abundant resources.

If they could seize the Bitter Immortal Realm, their movements in the Covered Rain Immortal Realm would be even more unrestricted.

Chapter 1278 - 1278 Returning to the Mortal World (5)

1278 Returning to the Mortal World (5)

Whether to continue affiliating with the Sword Sect or to establish their own path, there was significant room for maneuvering.

After dismissing everyone, Han Muye told Zuo Baichou of his temporary departure from the Fuyu Immortal Realm to travel elsewhere.

In Zuo Baichou's opinion, this seemed perfectly normal.

With Han Muye's level of cultivation and strength, how could he possibly stay in one place?

He was certainly going to seek challenges and sharpen his sword intent everywhere he went.

After Han Muye glanced through various account books, the two of them discussed the development of Yunlan City.

According to Han Muye's plan, as long as the Golden Fire in the Bitter Immortal Realm truly had the intention of unification, they would fully support it.

However, the question of how to unite the Bitter Immortal Realm under various attentions and obstacles still needed to be addressed.

Fortunately, there was no rush, and such matters could take thousands of years to resolve.

Before leaving, Han Muye left behind one hundred thousand divine crystals for Yunlan City.

These one hundred thousand divine crystals were more than enough for Zhao Qianzhen to upgrade the city's defenses to a terrifying level.

Then, he took all kinds of resources and immortal spiritual rocks from the intermediate warehouse.

Although he didn't value immortal spiritual rocks, they were highly useful in the mortal world.

According to Zuo Baichou, he was also concerned about the excess resources piled up in the city.

There were just too many.

Han Muye had taken 300 billion immortal spiritual rocks and various rare materials and pills, each worth hundreds of billions.

It could be said that in the Fuyu Immortal Realm, Han Muye was now the wealthiest individual, without any rivals.

He stayed in Yunlan City for about 10 days before finally setting off for the Bitter Immortal Realm.

Seeing the Bitter Immortal Realm again, his impression of it had improved somewhat.

Although the traces left behind by the Soaring Heaven Immortal Demon King army were still there, there were fewer chaotic battles between the various parties.

Perhaps it was the effect of the contract talisman, but the number of humans entering the Ku Immortal Realm increased significantly, and there was no longer as much killing as before.

When he saw Jin Huo again, he already looked like a graceful and beautiful young man.

Dressed in white with a sword on his back, he looked completely like a sword cultivator.

“Godfather, I’ve told Zuo Baichou to hand over the Bitter Immortal Realm to you,” Jin Huo, who looked like a young man, said directly.

His cultivation level looked to be at the Golden Immortal realm, but in Han Muye’s opinion, he was probably still weaker and could not fully unleash his combat strength.

With this strength alone, it was impossible for him to establish himself in the Bitter Immortal Realm.

“There’s no hurry.” Han Muye waved his hand and took out a small box.

Taking the small box, Golden Fire’s face revealed surprise.

There were 100,000 divine crystals in this box.

With these 100,000 divine crystals, not only could he stabilize his cultivation, but he could also make significant progress.

With divine crystals, he could also recruit many strong followers.

Han Muye instructed Golden Fire to slowly develop its own power and not be in a hurry to appear.

The major sects of the human race would not want to see the Bitter Immortal Realm unify so quickly.

After some thought, Han Muye took out a flame.

It was the Mystic Heaven Divine Fire, one of the flames in the Five Elements Divine Furnace.

The Five Elements Divine Furnace split into five, and Han Muye took out the flames alone.

The Mystic Heaven Divine Fire was capable of incinerating heaven and earth.

“Mystic Heaven Divine Fire?” Jin Huo looked at the golden-red flame in surprise and smiled. “Good stuff.”

He didn’t hesitate to accept the flame, and after a moment’s thought, he spat out a pale golden bead.

“This is my Nirvana Fire. Godfather, take it and fuse it with the Mystic Heaven Divine Fire. You will obtain unexpected gains.” Golden Fire smiled and handed the bead to Han Muye.

After leaving the Bitter Immortal Realm, Han Muye did not stay any longer and crossed the wasteland.

“Boom—”

There was a rumbling sound in the sky, and sword light tore through the world.

On the barren plains, many cultivators looked up with envy on their faces.

A group of cultivators in various-colored robes gathered in one place, and when they looked up, their expressions varied.

“A swordsman, probably another strong figure from Yunlan City?” an elder shook his head and sighed, “Since Yunlan City rose to power, there have been more and more swordsmen on this barren plain.”

The others nodded.

“Yunlan City’s rise has made our lives better,” a middle-aged cultivator from the opposite side said with a smile, “In the past, we could hardly earn a few fairy stones in a year, but now we can easily get 30,000 to 40,000 just by closing our eyes.”

This statement made everyone laugh.

An elderly man sitting on the side looked up, his face showing a complex expression as he observed the sword energy.

Back then, the sword cultivator who came to the Immortal World with him was just a junior disciple. Now, he had already become an unreachable existence.

Jia Wu, or rather, the endless Heavenly Venerable, felt an indescribable pressure in their hearts.

“Eh, Fifth Uncle Jia, you’re actually here.”

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

Han Muye, dressed in a cyan robe, landed not far away, a smile on his face.

He had sensed the cultivators below during his flight but hadn’t paid them much attention.

However, the strange power emanating from Jia Wu had piqued his awareness.

He hadn't expected that after so many years in the Immortal Realm, he would still encounter Jia Wu.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal!"

Seeing Han Muye, someone exclaimed in surprise.

Even if he had never seen it before, he would definitely want to see the phantom image of this legendary figure.

Not recognizing Yunlan Sword Immortal in the Wasteland would be a joke.

Jia Wu had seen Yunlan Muye's image in the past and confirmed it now. Han Muye was indeed the invincible Yunlan Sword Immortal.

"Uncle Jia, are these your friends?" Han Muye smiled, looking at Jia Wu, a hint of nostalgia in his eyes.
"It's been a long time."

"It's been a long time..." Jia Wu nodded, a trace of bitterness flashing in his eyes.

"Jia Wu, I want to go home. Do you want to come with me?" Han Muye asked with a smile.

Go home?

Jia Wu was momentarily stunned.

“Go home... Alright.”

The Endless Sea, where his true body was.

He wanted to go back and take a look. He also wanted to ask Han Muye if his cultivation path was right.

Watching Jia Wu leave side by side with Han Muye, the cultivators all bewildered.

“Jia Wu, the senior of Yunlan Sword Immortal?” a middle-aged cultivator holding Yunlan City’s pass token whispered.

The others looked at the token in his hand in surprise.

With this item, they could go to Yunlan City and even settle down.

Han Muye and Jia Wu flew for a few days before finally arriving at the place where they had transmigrated to.

At this moment, Li Yungang and Su Xinghe were both waiting.

“Endless Heavenly Venerable?” When Su Xinghe saw Jia Wu, he smiled and said, “Aren’t you hiding in the Endless Sea? Did you secretly come to the Immortal World?”

“Pavilion Master Su of the Sword Pavilion.” Jia Wu had already heard Han Muye mention Su Xinghe before. Now that he saw him again, he was less surprised.

“Let’s go, let’s go. I want to see what the mortal world looks like,” Li Yungang muttered impatiently.

Han Muye smiled and took out a light golden formation disc, array disc, and injected immortal spiritual energy into it.

“Buzz!”

The immortal light enveloped the few of them. When the immortal light disappeared, there was no sign of them.

“The Immortal Source World has finally returned...”

Looking at the dazzling world in front of him, Han Muye whispered.

Chapter 1279 - 1279 Meeting Old Friends Again, Mu Wan, Huang Six, Lu Gao...

1279 Meeting Old Friends Again, Mu Wan, Huang Six, Lu Gao...

Even though he already had his own foundation in the Immortal World, Han Muye still felt extremely close to him when he returned to the mortal world.

Looking at the starry world in front of him, he was infatuated.

“Sigh, it feels like a lifetime ago...” Jia Wu, who was at the side, muttered softly with a complicated expression.

He had also gained a lot from his trip to the Immortal World.

However, after witnessing the cruelty of the Immortal World, he understood that the cultivation world was the same everywhere.

His main body, the transcendent methods of endless Heavenly Venerables, had an indescribable advantage.

“A mortal world.” Su Xinghe looked around, his expression unchanged.

After making a trip to the Spirit Transformation Pool, he no longer had Han Muye and Jia Wu’s longing for the mortal world.

He came back this time because of Han Muye's invitation.

In his opinion, this might be an opportunity.

"This is the mortal world?" Feeling the level of power around him, Li Yungang said in a low voice, "You have to be careful to suppress your attacks in such a world. Otherwise, you will destroy this world with a single strike."

He was a sword immortal at the Zenith Heaven Realm. When he attacked in this mortal world, he really shattered a world with a single strike.

In the sword case on Han Muye's back, a golden spiritual light flashed, and an illusory sword appeared.

The spiritual sword appeared and vibrated in the void.

"Senior, go on your own. When Junior goes to the Immortal World, I'll look for you," Han Muye said with a smile.

The sword moved and disappeared.

This was the sword spirit of the spiritual sword, detached from its main body, going to have some fun in the mortal world.

Han Muye brought the spiritual sword to the mortal world to let him experience the mortal world.

After sending the spiritual sword away, Han Muye took a deep breath, glanced around, and pointed ahead. "Seniors, my Immortal Source World is over there."

After speaking, he transformed into a sword light, flashed, and stirred the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth, directly traversing the void.

Controlling time and space in the mortal world was much easier than in the Immortal Realm. Before setting off for the Immortal Realm, Han Muye had already mastered the techniques of controlling time and space.

Now, he displayed these techniques, and a single strike pierced through countless realms.

Behind him, Li Yungang, Jia Wu, and Su Xinghe all raised their hands to break through the world and flew away.

After traveling countless miles, Han Muye stopped in his tracks.

Behind him, Jia Wu, who had rushed out of the void, also stood still.

"Buzz!"

A grayish-black wave appeared in front of him, and tens of thousands of feet of waves surged.

A Daoist in a black robe stood on the waves.

Spiritual light flashed on Jia Wu's body, and his figure slowly turned illusory.

"Endless Heavenly Venerable." Su Xinghe, who had stepped out of the void, looked at the figure in front of him and spoke softly.

Jia Wu was a clone of the Endless Heavenly Venerable, and when the clone returned, the Endless Heavenly Venerable naturally detected it and came directly.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable, who had integrated all the memories from his clone, raised his head and looked at Han Muye and the others.

In his eyes, there was astonishment and a hint of envy.

Yunlan Sword Immortal, even in the Immortal Realm, ruled over a significant power on his own.

Unbeknownst to him, this junior had already acquired a level of power that was beyond his reach.

As for the other two, one was the former Master of the Sword Pavilion who had once contended with him in this world. Now, the aura emanating from him was so profound that the Endless Heavenly Venerable couldn't see through it.

As for the other one, he was even more unfathomable.

The sword aura emanating from Li Yungang made the Endless Heavenly Venerable turn cold.

“Hmm, this Daoist friend’s cultivation methods are quite impressive,” Li Yungang observed the Endless Heavenly Venerable and seemed to see through his body.

“Using endless grudges as a foundation, practicing with great determination, if he can achieve success, he may even reach the pinnacle of the Heaven Immortal Realm.”

A look of emotion appeared on his face.

These words made a trace of joy flash across the faces of the endless Heavenly Venerables.

“However, it’s difficult, too difficult...” Li Yungang shook his head and said softly.

Han Muye smiled as he looked at the Endless Heavenly Venerable and asked, “Elder, how has my Immortal Source World been in these years?”

One year in the Immortal Realm was a hundred years in the mortal world, and unconsciously, more than two thousand years had passed in the Immortal Source World.

Upon hearing his question, the Endless Heavenly Venerable also smiled and replied, “It’s been good. When the Nine Layers of Heaven and Earth collapsed back then, I thought they would have a hard time sustaining themselves, but it seems they’re still flourishing.”

Before Han Muye left, the Immortal Source World gathered all kinds of forces. Be it the place where the ancient gods died, those outside the realm, or the ancient cultivators who had awakened in the dam, they could all coexist harmoniously.

The Sword Pavilion, the Yuling Dao Sect, and the Heavenly Mystic power left behind by Han Muye were the key to suppressing all forces.

In the current Immortal Source World, the experts were Sword Venerable Qi Yu of the Sword Pavilion and the two Heavenly Venerables of the Yuling Dao Sect, Yu Zhi and Yu Zhen.

Apart from these three Heavenly Sovereigns overseeing the world and the Endless Sea, there were many other experts at the Dao Ancestor Realm.

The Heaven Trampling Demon King, Huang Zhenxiong, was already the Heaven Trampling Demon Ancestor, leading all the demon clans in the Immortal Source World.

The Five Sheep Pavilion, which had helped Han Muye with various trades back then, had accumulated a wealth of resources.

Not only was the Heavenly Mystic Empress Yun Duan's cultivation profound, but she also had the support of the Heavenly Mystic Divine Dao, Confucian Dao, and Sword Dao. Even the major sects in the Immortal Source World did not dare to offend her.

As for the Heavenly Mystic Zhihu, she had been ruling over various regions for a thousand years, leading armies to venture beyond the realms.

As for Mu Wan, who was hidden in the Medicine Valley, although she didn't have much fame in the cultivation world, no one dared to disrespect her.

Everyone treated the Cloud Heaven Medicine Valley with great care.

After all, she was the Dao Companion of Sword Ancestor Muye!

The Valley Master of the Cloud Heaven Medicine Valley, Li Qingshi, regarded Mu Wan as a Saintess. He did not care about mundane matters and only focused on cultivating alchemy.

It was said that 300 years ago, Mu Wan had displayed her alchemy and refined a supreme-grade immortal pill that could increase cultivation and soul even at the Heavenly Venerable realm.

Chapter 1280 - 1280 Meeting Old Friends Again, Mu Wan, Huang Six, Lu Gao... (2)

1280 Meeting Old Friends Again, Mu Wan, Huang Six, Lu Gao... (2)

This pill was sold at an exorbitant price by the Five Sheep Pavilion.

As the Endless Heavenly Venerable spoke, Han Muye couldn't contain his excitement anymore.

"Haha, young friend, it's been two thousand years since your last visit, so you should hurry." The Endless Heavenly Venerable turned to Li Yungang and Su Xinghe with a smile. "You two, please come as my guests to the Endless Sea."

Li Yungang nodded and said, "Alright, I've heard that your Endless Sea is quite amazing. I'll go take a look."

Jia Wu was just a clone of the Endless Heavenly Venerable, and he had chatted with Li Yungang along the way. Now that he saw the original, he didn't feel too unfamiliar.

Su Xinghe hesitated for a moment and then nodded, saying, "Sounds good. I'll visit the Endless Sea first and then go to the Sword Pavilion."

The Immortal Source was boundless, and the name of the Sword Pavilion had left a deep impression in Su Xinghe's memory.

Returning to the mortal world, he felt a sense of oppression.

He was somewhat at a loss for this feeling and decided to go to the Endless Sea first to calm himself.

Han Muye paid no attention to them, cupped his hands, and turned into a sword light, cutting through the heavens and the earth, then disappearing.

Watching Han Muye's sword, the Endless Heavenly Venerable couldn't help but shiver.

If that sword had been aimed at him, he wouldn't even have had a chance to dodge.

“This kid has established quite a foundation in the immortal realm, all through his sword skills,” Li Yungang said softly as he watched the sword light disappear, noticing the fear on the Endless Heavenly Venerable’s face.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable nodded.

The immortal realm was more ruthless than the mortal world, and Han Muye had relied on his sword skills to make a name for himself in the Immortal Sword Sect.

“Gentlemen, please—”

He raised his hand and stirred up a tide.

...

Han Muye traversed the void step by step, his sword light piercing through the heavens and the earth until he stopped before a brilliant three-layered world.

Immortal Source World.

At this moment, the Immortal Source World was no longer the ruined nine-layered world it once was, scattered with debris.

Even when standing far away, one could see the abundant spiritual energy shining between the heavens and the earth.

As he walked forward, there was a surging of spiritual energy within the three-layered world.

How much spiritual energy had been gathered to create such a majestic force between heaven and earth?

To gather so much spiritual energy, it would probably require seizing at least one entire world.

It seemed that this little girl, Huang Zhihu, had been busy snatching spiritual energy.

With a move, Han Muye landed on a floating meteorite with a radius of 100 miles.

Golden streams of light scattered around the meteorite and attracted it.

There were countless meteorites like this outside the Immortal Source World.

This was a rare formation.

It was with this method that the surrounding heaven and earth were locked, and the spiritual qi was locked.

The cost of setting up such a large array was also huge.

There were still many cultivators repairing the meteorites within a radius of a hundred miles.

Seeing Han Muye come, everyone took another look and turned around.

No special power appeared on Han Muye's body.

"Third Brother Zhu, we can earn at least 300,000 spiritual rocks from transporting Jinling Steel to the Upper Heaven Region this time, right?" The person who spoke was a young man in his twenties, his face filled with inexperience and longing.

A group of more than ten cultivators sat in front. The leader was a middle-aged man in a gray robe with a vigilant expression.

"300,000 spiritual rocks?" A cultivator in his thirties shook his head and chuckled. "We went to the Upper Heaven Region to trade with the Five Sheep Pavilion because the price they charged was 50 percent higher than elsewhere."

"50 percent more."

"Oh my god, doesn't that mean we can earn 500,000 spiritual rocks?"

There was a low exclamation from all around, a mixture of surprise and disbelief.

Third Brother Zhu, who was sitting in front, looked up and suddenly trembled.

“Where did that person just go?” he said in a low voice.

Everyone turned around, but there was no sign of Han Muye.

From beginning to end, they had only noticed Han Muye’s arrival, but they hadn’t seen when he left or how he left.

Suddenly, everyone stood up in shock and nervously looked around.

“Forget it, I saw that this person had a long sword on his back and looked young. He might be an elite disciple of the Sword Pavilion.”

“Right, I heard that the Sword Pavilion is gathering experts from all over in preparation for the Ascension Platform hundreds of years from now. This person might be another expert from elsewhere.”

Third Brother Zhu spoke in a low voice. Then he waved his hand and asked everyone to gather everything and leave quickly.

At this moment, Han Muye had already passed through the meteorite formation and entered the Upper Heaven Region, which was once known as the Upper Three Heavens.

Without stopping, he headed straight for the Cloud Heaven Medicine Valley.

When he arrived at the Medicine Valley, he suddenly felt a sense of change in the familiar surroundings.

The Medicine Valley seemed to still look the same as it did back then, but because of the denser spiritual energy, it appeared greener in all directions.

“Are you here to buy pills?” a Medicine Valley disciple asked as he approached Han Muye.

“If you’re here to buy pills, you should go to the Cloud Heaven Medicine Hall 3,000 miles away.”

A disciple in a green robe stepped forward and blocked Han Muye.

He glanced over Han Muye’s body and saw the sword scabbard behind him. He smiled and said, “If you’re a Sword Pavilion disciple, you can move around the valley with your Sword Pavilion disciple identity token.”

After a pause, the disciple lowered his voice and said, “Just stay away from the main hall and don’t disturb the Saintess’ cultivation.”

It seemed that the relationship between the Sword Pavilion and the Medicine Valley was quite good.

It made sense because Han Muye had once held the position of Sword Pavilion Master and was also the master of the Medicine Valley. In essence, these two forces were under his command.

Even if Han Muye quietly left and announced that he was in seclusion, these two forces were, in fact, still allies with close ties, both publicly and privately.

Han Muye raised his hand and took out a golden badge.

He really had the identity token of a Sword Pavilion disciple.

Seeing this token, the Medicine Valley disciple quickly bowed and invited Han Muye inside.